

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Get Retarded"

"I-I-I, want, to.."  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
"Get re-Get re-Get retarded"  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
"I, want, to.."  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"

### [Canibus]

Yo -- niggaz is phony frontin like they Master of Ceremonies  
None of you suckers are even remotely close to me  
To be nice I sacrifice things like no sleep  
I keep a library of lyrics on microfiche  
Creating concepts so deep, niggaz quote me  
They rewind and interpret my rhymes to they homies  
I did things beyond your flows, eons ago  
It's inevitable in ninety-eight I'ma blow  
Ever since eighty-four, I've been in it to win it  
But see back then we used to battle by spinnin on the ce-ment  
You can't even absorb the rhymes I record  
or resolve the deep laws of the physics involved  
I travel to the end of the universe and beyond  
Parsecs, out of range from a cellular StarTec  
From the galaxy of Andromeda; I puzzle niggaz  
like crop circles and other unexplained phenomena

### [Chorus: Canibus]

Aiyyo, nine out of ten of these rap artists is garbage  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
You spineless, rhymeless, niggaz is heartless  
"Get re-Get re-Get retarded"  
Aiyyo, I came to see that hip-hop is never tarnished  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
So I [echoes]  
"I, want, to.."  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"

### [Canibus]

Aiyyo, all I really want is you niggaz to stop bitin  
All I really want is you niggaz to start writin  
All I really want is you niggaz to be original  
and start spittin some lyrical shit that I can listen to  
You haven't written the perfect rhyme yet  
You don't even know the sequences to the Human Genome Project  
You haven't come to terms with your God yet  
And you refuse to believe in Unidentified Flyin Objects  
When I bomb shit, I get retarded; probably more than you bargained

I'm talkin about rippin mic off your arm shit  
Hype shit, blow up a mic shit, you might get  
beat the fuck up in broad daylight with a nighstick  
To the British, I'm Ghandi  
To the Japanese I'm an American pilot flyin over Nagasaki  
To the AIDS patient I'm your last antibody  
Sittin and waitin for a cure from modern biology

*[Chorus]*

*[Canibus]*

Yo I be lookin directly into the human eye to see if you pussy  
And completely ruin your ability to lie to me  
I pull a nine on a bully, cock back the cannon  
God damnit, I don't think you fully understand it  
Ask nine out of ten niggaz on the planet  
who the best is, the question'll go unanswered  
til I step up, to the front line with rhymes  
Revin my engines like they were powered by Lemans  
Murderin niggaz with lyrics manufactured within  
my DNA's double-helix, I leave you in troubled spirits  
I'm absolutely the purest, breed of MC  
from the United States of America to Europe I deserve it  
However you wanna word it, I'm perfect  
Touch my microphone on accident and get murdered on purpose  
Motherfucker!  
"I, want, to.."  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"

*[Chorus]*

"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
"Get re-Get re-Get retarded"  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"  
"G-G-G-G-G-G-Get retarded"